









## **MIRROR**

WATFORD DIST. H.S.

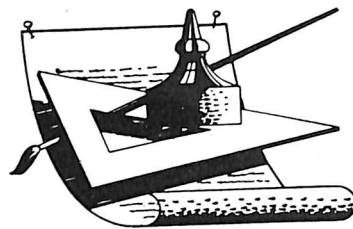
WATFORD, ONTARIO

# ***PRINCIPAL'S MESSAGE***

I regard it an honour to write the first Principal's message for the first edition of the Watford District High School Year Book. I would like to congratulate the students and especially the Editorial staff on this forward step and to wish this and all future editions a large measure of success.

The Watford District High School is an old and honoured institution. Now, entering its 75th year of service, it stands at the crossroads and must decide its future course. It is faced, like Hamlet, with the question "To be or not to be". In the case of a High School "to be" is not enough. It must show it is capably performing the task for which it was intended. This task is not, primarily, to graduate students with grade XII or XIII standing, nor is it to teach Mathematics, Science, Languages or Home Economics, important as these things are. The purpose is to send into society students who have learned to adapt to a changing world; who have learned to think; who can make independent judgments and have developed independent habits of work. They must have learned to co-operate with others; to appreciate excellence; to experience the satisfaction of achievement which comes from sincere effort; to recognize sound ethical and moral values and to have developed a full sense of social responsibility. This is the true task of a High School, be it large or small. This it must do or fail in its great calling.

Graduates will forget much they learned here; they will learn much at other institutions to which they go. But these lessons I have mentioned are vital to their success - these they must remember - and success in full measure will be theirs.



## ***EDITORIAL***

I wish to thank all those who gave me this job. I have enjoyed it and I have learned a great deal at the same time. My special thanks to Mr. Michie for his confidence and to the Editorial Staff, and the Commercial Department. Without them none of this would have been possible.

Not long ago I was in the attic of the Watford District High School, an out of the way, seldom visited place, where old equipment is stored. I soon noticed a mellow, peaceful atmosphere, like a nursery in which a small child is asleep. Golden sunlight streamed in through an old, high window, and pigeons cooed and jostled each other on the roof. On every beam, on every rafter, and on the bottom of the roof of that attic there are names written in chalk. Hundreds of names. The names of past generations, of people whom I know to have grandchildren today, or who went to this school before I was born. Beside each name there is a date, and I could tell at a glance that each year since the school began is represented. On one beam there is a metal box on which is written "Write your name, here's the chalk" and inside the box a piece of chalk has been kept over the years. As though I were performing a sacred ritual I added my own name to those others. In that moment, entirely alone, I felt that everyone who had ever done this before was there with me. In that moment I understood the meaning of the word tradition.

Does Watford District High School have a tradition? Yes! It has a history of fine teaching, brilliant scholarship, patriotic service and public respectability. But it has more than that. It is hallowed by the ring of youthful laughter, by the ponderous silence of mental effort, by the hopes and rewards and joys and sorrows of every human being who has left his childhood behind once and for all within its halls.

We love this school. We think it's a good school, and we will be content only to see it improved, never to see it destroyed.

Lorne Wardell, Editor





## GRADE 13

FIRST ROW - Colene Clements, Mary Jane Doyle, Anne Fisher, Marilyn Gentleman, Hank Hoeksema, Lita Jancik, Lillian Johns  
SECOND ROW - Larry Janes, Katherine Johnson, Evelyn Johnson, Elaine King, Dennis Lamb, Cheryl Lehrbass, Janet Lehrbass, Linda Lehrbass  
THIRD ROW -

Gene Lewis, John Lewis, Charles Loosemore, Norma Matcalf, Robert Parker, Linda Patterson, Cheryl Perritt, Reba Perritt  
FOURTH ROW - Robert Redick, Maxine Robinson, Mary Ethel Searson, Donna Short, Roger Sutton, Michael Tibinsky, Tony Verberne, Sandra Whicher

## GRADE 12A

FIRST ROW - Sharon Calhoun, Peter Brennan, Lorne Wardell, Jenny Hoeksema, Leslie Fraczyk, Connie Gentleman, Douglas Dundas  
SECOND ROW - Jim Watson, Lila Johnson, Robert McAuslen, Judy Nemeth, Douglas Craig, Linda O'Brien, Brian Brown, Elizabeth McLean  
THIRD ROW - Grace Armstrong, Alan Galbraith, Mary Lou St. Pierre, Richard Singleton, Brenda

Warner, Douglas Inglis, Ethel Ferguson, Bill Tait  
FOURTH ROW - Ward Robertson, Evelyn Black, Keith McCreary, Penny St. Dennis, Murray Lawes, Patty Rogers, Tim Tait, Lily Meir  
FIFTH ROW - Bernard Joosten, Douglas McLean, Barbara Woods, Ronald Howden, Margaret Hollingsworth







## 12B

FIRST ROW: Connie Dolbear, Brian Smith, Margaret McVicar, Ralph Moorwood, Pat Chambers, Jim Burns, Ria Oudman, Ronald Goss. SECOND ROW: Carl Martin, Patricia Totten,

Harley Season, Linda Barber, Roy Windsor, Jean Kucera, Gary Muxlow, Marilyn Cumming. THIRD ROW: Jean McLean, Dennis Dudley, Catherine Mansfield, Elmer Douglas.







## 11A

FIRST ROW: Chris Nichols, Beverly Rivard, Jim McLaren, Lydia Stefanik, Brian Houston, Wilma Parker, Chris Punter. SECOND ROW: Sandra McLean, Roger Jahns, Elizabeth Abma, Donald Craig, Elizabeth Boyd, Philip Armstrong, Brenda Vallis, Keith McNeil. THIRD ROW: Kristian Deuzeman, Ruth

Ikert, Victor Tait, Lodja Ciupak, David Fuller, Carol Lovell, Stephen Beattie, Bonnie Douglas. FOURTH ROW: Donna McCreary, Fern MacDougall, John Rogers, Mildred Cumming, Marie Copeland, Ken Barnes.

## 11B

FIRST ROW - Angie Hraham, Isabelle Cran, Karen Steinberg, Elizabeth Ferguson, Bonita Wilson, Jeannette Douglas, Diane Melton, Vicky Williams. SECOND ROW - Leann Parker, Shari

McKinlay, Sherrie Capes, Bill Rankin, Richard Mitchell, Raymond Morgan, John Bryce, Gary Clark. THIRD ROW - John Vosbough, Ronald Thompson, James Duffy, David Banks







### *IIC*

FIRST ROW - Jim Hayter, Dale Dann, Robert King, Pauline Reaker, Bill Blunt, Mary Recker, Jerry Westgate, Elizabeth Bailey  
SECOND ROW - Susan Auld, Robert Graham, Barbara

Shea, Jerry Clark, Robert Williams, Robert Patterson, John Luhovy, David Smith  
THIRD ROW - Raymond Goss, Francis Bindner, Wayne Edwards, Gary Cook







## 10A

FIRST ROW - Elaine Minielly, Roy McLachlin, Barbara Morgan, Harvey Wrightman, Judith Gray, Robert Craig, Laura Martin, Glenn Walker SECOND ROW - Jim Johnson, Anita Valion, Larry Lehrbass, Janet Cable, Ardell Patterson, Islay

Campbell, Alex McEachern, Marie St. Pierre THIRD ROW - Victoria Bahro, Ronald Weed, Gerald Waugh, Lorena Armstrong, Laurie Hustler, Marian Smith

## 10B

FIRST ROW - Margaret Belak, Orville Graham, Vivian Jancik, Robert Hollingsworth, Diane Hall, Ross Alderman, Mary Anne Duquette, Robert Williamson SECOND ROW - Ron Swartz,

Anne Vosbrough, Larry Copeland, Linda Goldhawk, George Deschamps, Carol Dolbear, Robert Lucan, Linda Shea, Ruth McLachlin



## 10D

FIRST ROW - Sandra Taylor, John Cooper, Suzanne Heaton, Bill McNally, Vivian Tait, Douglas Munro, Shawnie Parker, Michael Binder SECOND ROW -

Wayne Westgage, Laura Parker, Wayne Redmond, Carol Clark, Bonnie Hunt, Gloria Restorick, Helen Redmond, Karen Smith.





9A

FIRST ROW - Barbara Smale, Henry VanDerWal, Connie Peaslee, Terry Holbrook, Sheil Oke, Ricky Moffitt, Linda McLean, Douglas Cumming. SECOND ROW - Thomas Stewart, Nelly Meier, Jerry Routley, Judy Moore, Robert Blunt, Monica Punter, Stewart Gilliland, Carol Leitch. THIRDRROW - Brenda

Patterson, Frank Smith, Patricia Brennan, Leo Sanders, Kathy Lockridge, Claude Nenez, Connie Smith, Fred Joris. FOURTH ROW - Dennis Wilson, Sherry Lee Rilett, Peter Annett, Karen Kinna, Jonathon Morgan, Beverley Kidd, Francis Verberne.







## 9B

FIRST ROW - Eric Inglis, Wendy Waugh, Bobby Deuzeman, Annie Van Kessel, Bob McLean, Sally Tait, Edgar Gordon, Anne Thompson SECOND ROW - Nancy Chapple, Darryl Searson, Nancy Parsons, Don Van Gorkum, Linda George, Andrew Oudman, Mary

Damphouse, Robert McVicar THIRD ROW - Gerry Hall, Joanne McCallum, Danny Watson, Barbara Duquette, Roger Trotechaud, Charlene Wilson, Leo Scholten, Pam Banks FOURTH ROW - Bonnie Gray

## 9D

FIRST ROW - Pauline Gagnier, Ken Patterson, Marion Morgan, Robert MacDougall, Annie Kustermans, Reginald Goss, Evelyn Tanguy, Robert Woodall SEC-

OND ROW - Terry Armstrong, Carol Quick, James Steadman, Wendy Shea, Barry Dudley, Linda Collins, Robert Taylor, Eleanor Goodhand



# **WATFORD DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL**

## **COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES**

O Canada

Principal's Welcome

Greetings from High School Board Chairman - Mr. John Cross

Piano Solo - Brian Brown

GRADE TEN GRADUATES - Presentation of Certificates by Mr. Gilroy, assisted by Mr. Houston

Prophecy . . . . . Jim McLaren  
Alvinston W. I. Award . . . Mildred Cumming  
Inwood W. I. Award . . . . . Linda Law  
W. H. Shrapnell Award . . Mildred Cumming

Piano Solo - Connie Gentleman

W. H. Shrapnell Grade Eleven Award - Brian Brown

ATHLETIC AWARDS

Field Day Champions

Boys: Jr. Ross Alderman  
Int. Douglas Dundas  
Sr. Tom Dechamps

Girls: Jr. Carol Leitch  
Int. Carol Quick  
Sr. Pat Chambers

Lambton-Midd. Conf. - Badminton Singles Champion: Phyllis Marsh  
Jr. Track & Field Champion: Philip Armstrong  
"B" School Soccer Champions

Industrial Accident Prevention Association Shop Safety Award - Presented by Mr. Tosevin

Canadian Legion Essay Award - Elizabeth Abma

Dancers - Sandra McLean, Elizabeth McLean, Beverley Rivard, Elizabeth Boyd, Verona Freer.

HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES - Presentation of Certificates by Mr. Michie,  
assisted by Mr. James

Valedictory . . . . . Mary Jane Doyle  
Imperial Jewellers' Award . . . . . Ellen Gray and Hank Hoeksema  
Grade 13 Dominion . . . . . Provincial Student Aid Bursaries  
Address to Graduates . . . . . Miss Dorothy Hollingsworth of Toronto

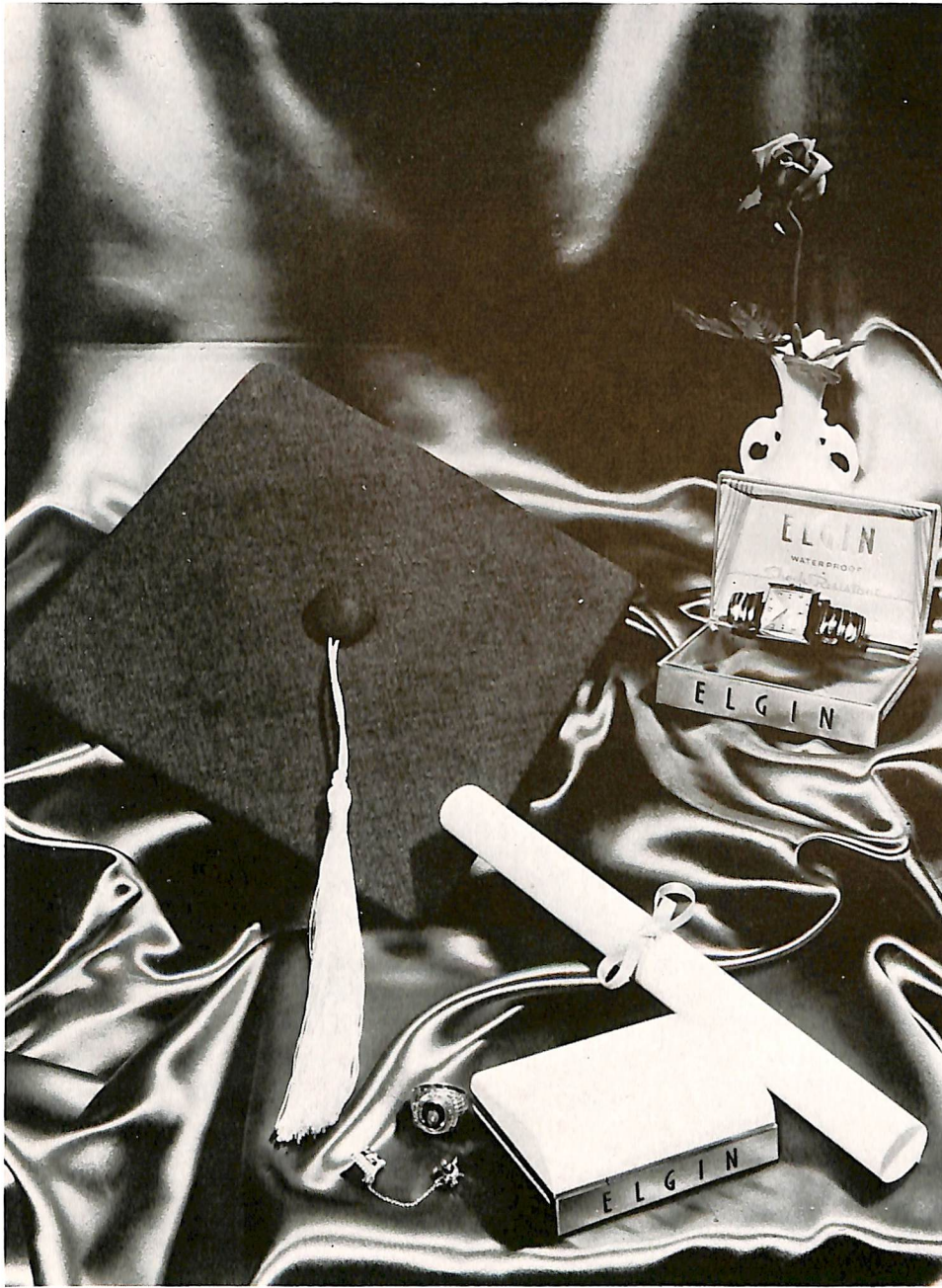
Solo - Elizabeth Michalek

HONOUR GRADUATES - Presentation of Certificates by Mr. Michie,  
assisted by Mr. Browning

Ontario Scholarship Awards . . . . . Robert McLaren and Beverly Lawes  
Mrs. Blair Latin Award . . . . . Robert McLaren  
Mr. Gilroy History Award . . . . . Kenneth Armstrong  
Mr. Gray Biology Award . . . . . Beverly Lawes, Olivia Tanguy,  
David Willer, Kenneth Armstrong  
Harry Miller Award . . . . . Robert McLaren  
All the above presented by the Donors

Canadian Mathematical Congress Award . . . . . Robert McLaren  
Lambton County Polymer Award . . . . . Robert McLaren  
Presented by Mr. A. W. Stapleford



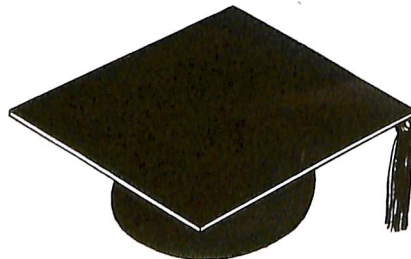


**GRADUATES**



FRONT ROW--Ron Armstrong, Linda Lehrbass, Evelyn Johnston, Colleen Clements, Maxine Robinson, Elaine King, Lita Jancik, Ellen Gray, Mary Jane Doyle, Cheryl Perritt, Clare McLachlin, SECOND ROW--Allan Morwood, Lillian Jahns, Marilyn Gentlemen, Darla Deans, Donna Short, Anne Fisher, Anne Patterson, Reba Perritt, Janet Lehrbass, M.B. Lehrbass, M.B. Johnson, Katherine Johnston, Cheryl

Lehrbass, Mary Verlest, Colleen Goss, Linda Patterson, Mary Ethel Searson, THIRD ROW--Dennis Lamb, Allan Redmond, Charles Duncan, Mike Whitton, Roger Sutton, Hank Hoeksma, Mike Tibensky, Ron Martin, Gene Lewis, Don Cox, Larry Janes, Murray Patterson, Bob Reddick, John Lewis, Wayne Cundick, Joe Op't Hof





#### COLLEEN GOSS

On March 6th, 1944, Colleen Goss entered the world. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Goss of Watford. Colleen sang in the Watford District High School Glee Club, and was active in the cadets. Her ambition is to become a nurses assistant and to that end is now training in the city of London.

#### MARILYN GENTLEMEN

Marilyn was born to Mr. and Mrs. James Gentlemen of Lot 1, Concession 4, Brooke, on the 16th of May, 1946. She has been active in Glee Club, Cadets, Operetta, 4 H Homemaking, President of Baptist Young Peoples Union, and an exchange student to Bur Oak, Editorial Representative, and won the first Alvinston Institute award. She plans to attend the University of Toronto.

#### MICHAEL WHITTON

Mike Whitton was born on May 11, 1944 to Mr. and Mrs. George Whitton. While at Watford District High School, Mike was an officer in Our Cadet Program and being a tall, Athletic person he made a good contribution to our Basketball team. His probable fate is to be heard clearly in any group discussion he may enter.

#### ANNE PATTERSON

Anne Patterson was born on the 1st of October 1945. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Neil Patterson of Lot 12, Concession 8, Brooke. Among those activities in which Anne has participated may be listed the Glee Club, the Cadettes, and the Young Peoples Union. She hopes to become a dental assistant.

#### Maxine Robinson

Maxine Robinson was born on September 13, 1946, to Mary and Sheldon Robinson. Their home is located on Lot 2, Concession 3, Brooke. Maxine has taken part in such activities as the Glee Club, Cadets, and out of school membership in Young People's. Maxine has expressed her wish to enter secretarial work.

#### Mary Ethel Searson

Mary Ethel Searson was born on October 25, 1946, to John and Leah Searson of Lot 21, Concession 12, Brooke. Mary Ethel has been active in the 4-H Club, Cadets, and Young People's as well as playing the church organ. She has stated her ambition to be a teacher, but her probable fate seems to be that of a happy housewife.

#### WAYNE CUNDICK

Wayne Cundick is an amiable, solid, individual, who announced himself to Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Cundick of R.R. 8, Watford, on November 29th, 1946. He is an athletically inclined person, whose best known sports activity is hockey. His probable fate is coaching a pee-wee team in a large industrial city.

#### Cheryl Lehrbass

Cheryl Lehrbass was born on September 21, 1946. Her parents are Carl and Edna Lehrbass. Attending Watford District High School, Cheryl has been in the Glee Club, and has taken part in our Cadet program. She also plays the organ for her church. Cheryl has an elegant grace that will help her in any aspect of her coming life.

#### Jane May

Jane May was born on August 6, 1948, to Mr. and Mrs. John May of Sussex, England. While she was with us at Watford, Jane sang in the Glee Club. Her favourite pastime is sailing. Her ambition is to enter the field of business administration. Jane has now returned to her native land but we still remember her as that clever, cute, little English girl who was always pushing up her glasses.

#### Linda Lehrbass

Linda Lehrbass was also born on April 7, 1947, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lehrbass of Rural Route 4 Alvinston. Linda has been active in 4-H Clubs, Volleyball, Basketball, Track and Field, Young People's Junior Institute and Glee Club. Linda was an athletic representative last year, and hopes to become a physical education instructor.

#### Larry S. Janes

Larry Janes, better known as Sam, expressed his first opinion on September 30, 1947, to the edification of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Janes of Front Street, Watford. Although possessing a cherubic personality Larry is the type of student who could organize a mass demonstration against unfair legislation. He has developed his talents in hockey, soccer, and as President of Watford United Church Young People's, as room representative in school, in Drama Club, and delegate to the Seminar for Tomorrows Leaders, and also as Junior Ranger.

#### RONALD ARMSTRONG

On July 16th, 1946, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Armstrong of Alvinston, Ontario were surprised to find a baby in a milk-can, but it was so friendly they decided to keep it and call it Ronald. As the years rolled on Ron grew bigger and less dependent than he had been that warm July day, but his quiet friendliness did not change. We at Watford District High School feel that wherever Ron Armstrong goes he will find many friends.

#### HENRY FRACZYK

Henry Fraczyk was born in February, 1946 to Mr. and Mrs. John Fraczyk of Rural Route 7, Alvinston. He is a stocky, blond headed fellow with an enthusiasm for life which makes him an enjoyable person to be around. Henry is very secretive about his ambition but contrary to rumour we understand that he does not intend to become a priest of the Russian Orthodox Church.

#### Dennis Lamb

Dennis Lamb entered the field on March 26, 1946. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Lamb of Lot 13, Concession 2, Brooke. He has been very active on the Basketball Team, for which sport he has excellent physical qualifications. Dennis can be found at the Alvinston United Church Young People's, in his off-school hours. His ambition is to become a technician, though he sometimes speaks kindly of beach-combers.

#### Ronald Martin

Ronald Martin was born on May 29, 1946, to Euclid and Clara Martin. Ron is a very pleasant young man with great skill in sports, as his activities of Track and Field, Soccer, and Basketball clearly show. He has been the boys athletic representative, indicating his born ability as a leader. We feel that Ron would make an excellent soldier or succeed in any other field that the above characteristics might suggest.

#### Donna Shortt

Donna Shortt was born September 24, 1946, to Mr. and Mrs. Russel Shortt of concession 6, Brooke. She has been active in Young People's, sang in the Glee Club, and is a church organist. Donna has given her ambition as nursing, but anyone who has encountered her mastery of words either in debate or formal composition, will be of the opinion that she should consider a career in writing.

#### CHARLES DUNCAN

Charles Duncan, better known as Charlie, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Duncan of R. R. 5, Watford, on July 20th, 1945. Such adjectives as jolly, amicable and considerate, can be applied to this mannerly young man without a moments hesitation. We here at Watford District High School know that these qualities will win him success in any field of endeavour. At present Charlie is with Canada Trust, in London, Ontario.

#### DARLA DEANS

Darla Deans was born on December 29th, 1945, to Mr. and Mrs. William Deans of Inwood. While Darla was at Watford District High School she took part in our cadet programme. Her favourite sentence is "Yes, I know", and the people who irritate her most are poor book-keeping students. At present Darla is at London Life. Her ambition is to catch a "Redman", and she will probably end up as a squaw.

#### MARY JANE DOYLE

Mary Jane Doyle was born to Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Doyle of Watford on November 23rd, 1946. She has been prominent in school activities, and her charming personality wins her friends wherever she may be. Among her activities have been Cadets, Glee Club, Drama Club, Room Representative, and 2nd Vice President of the Student Council. When not at school she may be found at Young People's meetings or riding in a 63 Pontiac.

#### JOSEPH OP'THOF

Joe Op'thof was born on January 2, 1947, in Holland, to Peter and Catherine Op'thof, of Rural Route 1, Alvinston. He is a cheerful, enthusiastic individual who is always ready to do his share. While he was with us Joe played skilfully on our basketball team. He wishes to earn his living from farming and our best wishes for success go with him.

#### ALLAN MORWOOD

Allan Morwood was born to Mr. and Mrs. Norman Morwood of Aberfeldy on November 7, 1944. While he was with us at Watford District High School, Allan took part in volleyball, basketball, soccer, track and field, and cadets, as well as being a member of the Junior Farmers and the 4H club. His favourite type of music is said to be Christmas Carols. Allan is presently employed at the Bank of Montreal in Alvinston.

#### MICHAEL TIBENSKY

Mike Tibensky was born on September 13, 1946 to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tibensky of Alvinston. Among his many activities may be listed the Watford District High School Cadets and the soccer team. Mike is an open, honest sort of person with a keen sense of humour, as can be seen from the fact that he gives his main interests as being "worldly."

#### MARY VERELST

Mary Verelst was born on February 25, 1946, to Mr. and Mrs. August Verelst, of Rural Route 8, Watford. She enjoys swimming and bowling when she is not hard at work. Mary has expressed her desire to become a secretary and since she is now taking a commercial course in Petrolia there seems every reason to believe that she will succeed in that field.

#### CHERYL PERRITT

Cheryl Perritt was born on May 2, 1946 to Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Perritt of Watford. She was a member of the Drama Club during the brief life of that organization, and she particularly enjoys playing tennis. Possessing a sharp wit and a sparkling vivacity, Cheryl would make an inspiring secretary for some executive. She plans to study interior design at the Ontario College of Art.



#### ROBERT REDICK

Bob Redick came into the world on August 26, 1945. His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Redick, formerly of Petrolia, now operating a restaurant in Alvinston. Bob has taken part in track and field, and soccer, and he is a member of the Alvinston United Church Young Peoples. His ambition is to become a cost accountant, but his probable fate is counting the cost of future little Redicks.

#### LINDA PATTERSON

Linda Patterson was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wray Patterson on the 24 of July, 1946. Linda enjoys dancing, and has sung in the school Glee Club. She has stated her ambition to be a nurse, and we notice that a certain twin in Grade 13 has recently developed a curious affliction. However, it is certain that Linda will always have the side-line of being a leaning post, whatever else she may become.

#### LILLIAN J. JOHNS

Lillian Johns, daughter of David and Lydia Johns, of Inwood, first saw the light of day on the 2nd of June, 1946. Lillian is a quiet, efficient person of the type which is indispensable when large numbers of people are called upon to work. Her interests are music and reading, and her ambition Public School teacher a profession in which she seems to be inherently competent.

#### ELAINE KING

Elaine King made her royal entrance on August 11, 1946. Her parents are Audrey and Dalton King of Rural Route 7, Watford. While she has been with us at Watford District High School, Elaine has taken part in the Glee Club as well as the extra curricular 4H Club. Her stated ambition is to enter nursing, and when she does it seems likely many male patients will perk up quickly.

#### Gene Lewis

Gene Lewis was born on July 28, 1947, to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lewis of R.R. #7, Watford. His interests are varied and at least one of them now resides in England. He is a member of Watford United Young People's, and has played on the Soccer team. Those who know Gene are aware of his quick wit in conversation and his generally gay nature. His ambition is doubtful and he probably will have a fate.

#### KATHARINE JOHNSON

Katharine Johnson was born to Burton Johnson and the late Mrs. Johnson on April 28, 1946. The location of her home is Lot 1, Concession 15, Brooke. Katharine has been active in the Watford District High School Glee Club, is a member of the 4H Club. Her ambition is to become a school teacher. Anyone who has tasted her cakes will say that she should also consider professional baking.

#### Janet Lehrbass

Janet Lehrbass was born on April 7, 1947, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lehrbass of Rural Route 4, Alvinston. She has been associated with the Young People's Society, the Junior Institute, 4-H Clubs and agricultural groups, Volleyball, Basketball, Track and Field, as well as Glee Club and Cadets. Her ambition is to become a nurse and her probable fate is that of a banker's wife.

#### REBA PERRITT

Reba Perritt was born on August 17, 1947 to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Perritt of Lot 4, Concession 1, Brooke. She is an honest, sincere person who can always be relied upon to do her best. During the last four years at this school, Reba has occupied herself with music, the 4 H club, and the administration of the school library. She wishes to enter nursing and this goal she will certainly achieve and excel at.

#### ALAN REDMOND

Alan Redmond was born on February 7, 1946, to Mr. and Mrs. William Redmond, of Lot 20, Concession 5, Warwick. He is quiet, efficient type of person with mechanical aptitudes. Alan is presently employed with the Steen Construction Company of London.

#### EVELYN E. JOHNSTON

Evelyn Johnston first appeared on April 17, 1946. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Harold Johnston, of Rural Route 2, Bothwell. She has taken part in such groups as Watford District High School Cadets, in 4H Club as well as singing in the Glee Club, and Choir.

#### JOHN LEWIS

John Lewis first appeared on the scene in July 28, 1947. His parents are Clarence and Anne Lewis of Rural Route 7, Watford. John has played on the Watford District High School Basketball team, and is a member in good standing of the Watford United Church Young Peoples. He also served the usual stretch in the Cadet program. His favourite expressions appear to be "For Heaven's sake, Parker", "For Pete's sake, Wardell," and "I don't know about you, Sam." John is torn between his two main interests: a girl previously described as a probable leaning post, and the continual effort to evade French homework.

#### MARJORIE ELLEN GRAY

Ellen Gray began doing things February 9th, 1947, to the great joy of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Gray of Lot 20, Concession 3, Brooke. She continued doing things while at Watford District High School, as a glance at her activities must clearly show. Ellen has taken part in Cadets, Glee Club, Students Council, as well as Junior Farmers, Juniors Institute, Choir and Young People's. She took a trip to Ottawa, sponsored by the Rotary, and was an exchange student to Bur Oak. Her stated ambition is to become an occupational therapist, though many feel she will end up looking after Ken.

#### NANCY COLENE CLEMENTS

On Lot 21, Concession 4, Brooke, there is a comfortable looking home within which is a "white tornado", Mrs. Donald Mac Intyre's daughter, Nancy Colene Clements. Colene began to whirl on April 2nd, 1947, and was still going strong when she entered High School. She has been room representative for two years, and she is now Vice President of the Student's Council. She has been active in 4 H Home-making, Volleyball, Track and Field, Glee Club, Basketball, and was an exchange student to Bur Oak, Michigan, as well as best girl cadet. Her ambition is nursing, but her probable fate is to become another Carol Burnett.

#### DONALD COX

Donald Cox is a pleasant and bright young man who was born to Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Cox, of Lot 8, Concession 1, Brooke, on July 2nd, 1942. Before coming to Watford, Don attended the Western Ontario Agricultural School at Ridgetown, from which he graduated in 1960, at the age of 18. While he was with us he was active on the Student's Council, and the Glee Club, and has also been Vice President of Junior Farmer's and President of 4 H. Don's stated ambition is to acquire a more than sufficient pecuniary remuneration from modern agrarian endeavour, and his probable fate is to be an excellent farmer.

#### Hank Hoeksema

Hank Hoeksema was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Hoeksema on January 22, 1946. Their home is located on Lot 7, Concession 4, Warwick. Hank is an intensely intelligent individual who relaxes by reading, trying his hand at mechanics, driving his car, and listening to popular music. During the last four years he has taken part in such activities as Soccer and Cadets. Hank has the born ability and the personal characteristics to carry him to a prominent position in his coming life. The wide range of opportunity which is open to him makes the assignation of a probable fate unnecessary.



#### ANNE M. FISHER

Anne Fisher is another of those people who seem to be taking part in everything that is happening. She was born to Mr. and Mrs. Mac Fisher of Alvinston, on October 3rd, 1946. Her activities may be summarised as Young People's, Junior Institute, Church Choir, Volleyball, Basketball, Glee Club, Track and Field, (in which she is a record maker) Secretary on the Student's Council, and Representative School Queen. Her ambition is to be a social worker, and probable destiny, organizing Canadian Peace Corps.

#### ROGER SUTTON

Roger Sutton was born on January 19, 1947, to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Sutton formerly of England, now living in Alvinston. Roger is a popular young man, who has played hockey and soccer as well as participating in track and field, at which he excels. Last year Roger was our School Leader, and he is at present the President of the Students Council. His ambition is to become a pharmacist but he will probably end up as an assistant manager of the Wire Works.

#### Clare McLachlin

On January 11, 1945, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McLachline of Lot. 20, Concession 8, Brooke became the proud parents of Clare Edwin. During his high school career he was a good athlete and competed with success in Track and Field. He is a member of Junior Farmers and active in the Presbyterian Young People's. His favourite song is "Little Honda." His ambition is to become Manager of the Bell Telephone Company, but his probable fate is to become a telephone operator's assistant.

#### MURRAY PATTERSON

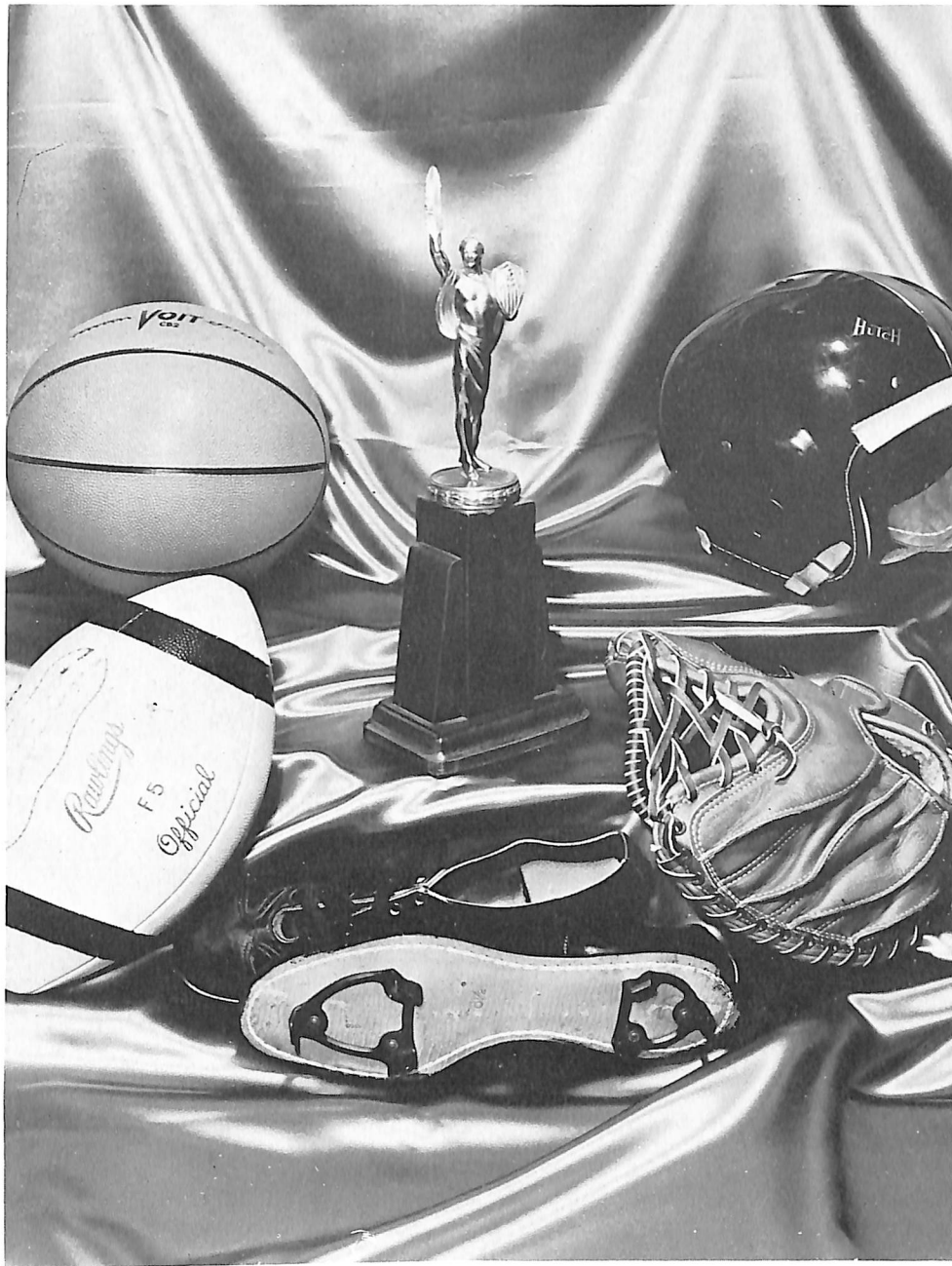
Murray Patterson was born on March 2, 1943, to Mr. and Mrs. James Patterson of Lot 13, Concession 5, Brooke. While he was with us, Murray took part in soccer, at which he was particularly skillful, track and field, basketball, and baseball. He also belonged to the Brooke Junior Farmers and was a member of the Presbyterian Young Peoples Society. His ambition is to become the President of Dow Chemical, but he seems likely to end up married to a certain secretary at Polymer.

#### Lita Jancik

Lita Jancik was born on July 26, 1947. Her parents are Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jancik, R.R. #1, Alvinston. Anyone who has encountered people who have a calming influence, a stable centre in any group, knows his impression of Lita would be this. Lita is a person in whom one could unhesitatingly confide, and always seems to have the situation well in hand. Cadets, Glee Club, Track and Field, have been her main areas of participation. Her favourite expression is "Big Deal". Lita hopes to become a French Language teacher.







# ATHLETICS



Tom Deschamps, Douglas Dundas and Ross Alderman  
Carol Leitch, Carol Quick, and Pat Chambers





### TRACK AND FIELD

Senior Boys' Champion	-	Tom Deschamps
Intermediate Boys' Champion	-	Douglas Dundas
Junior Boys' Champion	-	Ross Alderman
Senior Girls' Champion	-	Pst Chambers
Intermediate Girls' Champion	-	Carol Quick
Junior Girls' Champion	-	Carol Leitch

### WINNERS

<u>BOYS</u>	<u>Junior</u>	<u>Intermediate</u>	<u>Senior</u>
100 yd. dash	Gord. Edgar	Doug. Dundas	Roger Sutton
220 yd. dash	Gord. Edgar	Doug. Dundas	Roger Sutton
440 yd. dash	Ken Copeland	Ralph Morwood	Bob Redick
880 yd. dash	Ken Copeland	Ralph Morwood	Bob Redick
High Jump	E. Inglis R. Alderman	Kris Deuzeman	Paul Campbell
Shot Put	Terry Holbrook	Doug. Dundas	Paul Campbell
Discus	Darryl Searson	Doug. Dundas	Jim Burns
Pole Vault	Wayne Westgate	Keith McNeil	Tom Deschamps
Broad Jump	Ross Alderman	Doug. Dundas	Tom Deschamps
Hop, Step, Jump	Peter Cumming	Kris Deuzeman	Tom Deschamps
Open; Mile	Ralph Morwood, Bill Clark, Harvey Wrightman, Reg. Goss		

### GIRLS

100 yd. dash	Carol Leitch	Carol Quick	Linda Lehrbass
220 yd. dash	Marion Smith	Carol Quick	Linda Lehrbass
Shot Put	Margaret Belak	Sandra Taylor	Linda O'Brien
Run, Broad Jump	Carol Leitch	Carol Quick	Pat Chambers
High Jump	Carol Leitch	Vivian Tait	Pat Chambers
Stand. Broad	Nancy Chapple	Vivian Tait	Marilyn Cumming.

Open Discus: Catharine Mansfield, Linda O'Brien, Pat Chambers, Linda Lehrbass

### BASKETBALL

		Played	Lost	Won
Senior Boys	-	7	5	2
Senior Girls	-	7	5	2
Junior Boys	-	7	7	0
Junior Girls	-	7	7	0

### Soccer 1964-65

September 29	Watford-3	Forest-0
October 6	Watford-0	Petrolia-5
October 13	Watford-2	Strathroy-3
October 16	Watford-2	Glencoe-2
October 23	Watford-2	Petrolia-2
October 27	Watford-1	Forest-1
October 28	Watford-3	Glencoe-2
October 29	Watford-0	Strathroy-2

2 wins, 3 losses, 3 ties



## ***Soccer Team***

Front Row (Left to Right): Keith McNeil, Vic Tait, Roger Sutton, Tim Tait, Keith McCreary, Robert Redick Second Row; Mike Tibensky, Alan Galbraith, Douglas Dundas, Gary Cook, John

Luhovy, Jim Johnson. Third Row: Raymond Morgan, Harvey Wrightman, Douglas McLean, Brian Brown, Philip Armstrong, Jim Hayter, Hank Hoeksema







### ***Senior Boys' Basketball Team:***

Front Row (Left to Right): John Lewis, John Rogers, Tom Deschamps, Keith McCreary, Bill Blunt, Bob Graham,

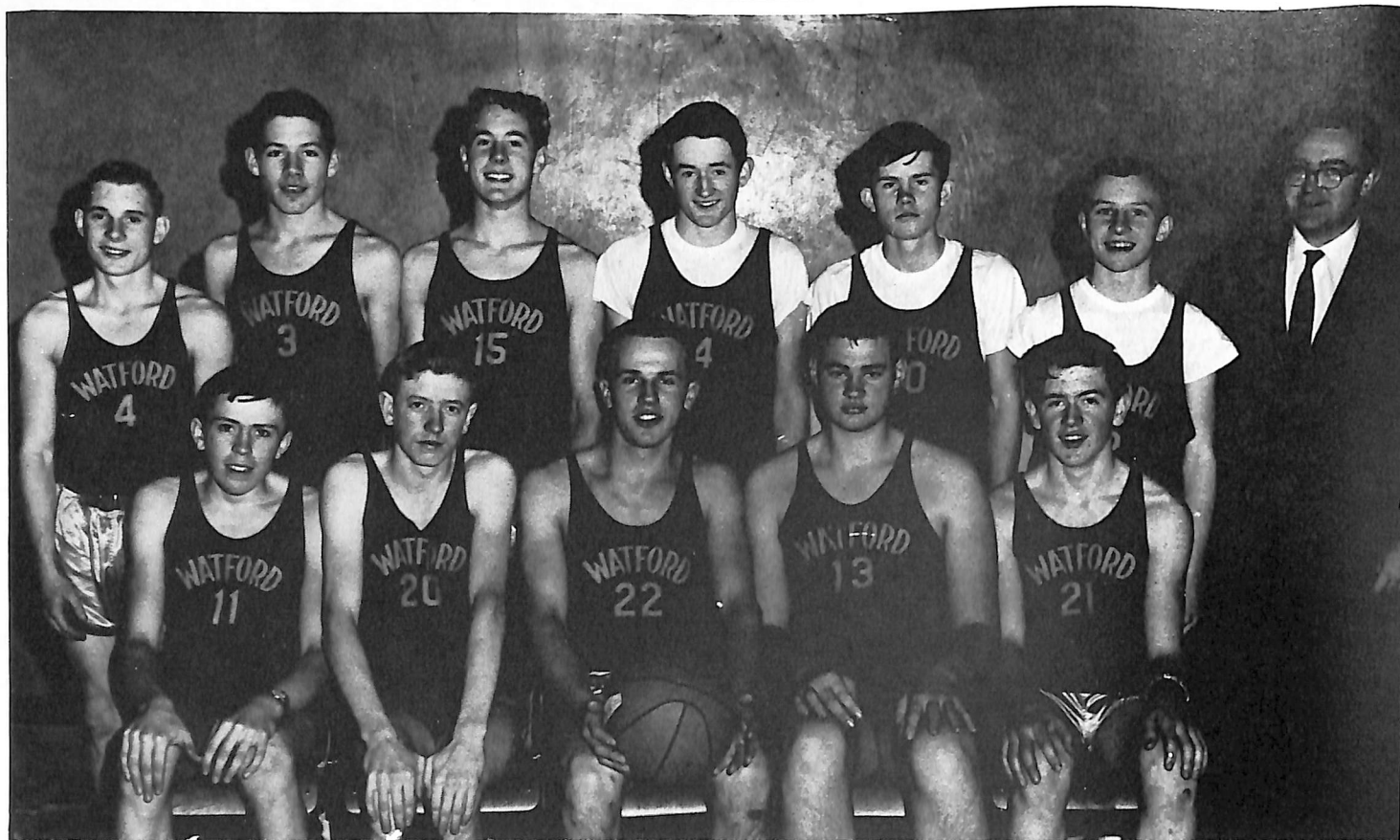
Back Row: Gary Muxlow, Tim Tait, Alan Galbraith, Harley Searson, Doug McLean.

### ***Senior Girls' Basketball Team:***

Front Row (Left to Right): Catherine Mansfield, Elizabeth Ferguson, Margaret McVicar, Shawnnie Parker, Sandra McLean. Back Row: Elizabeth McLean, Linda O'Brien,

Karen Steinburg, Ria Oudman, Patty Rogers, Jenny Hoeksema.





### ***Junior Boys Basketball Team***

Front row (left to right): Darryl Searson, Jim Duffy, Philip Armstrong, Bill Rankin, Orville Graham. Back row:

Jim Johnson, Ross Alderman, Bob Taylor, Ron Thompson, Brian Houston, Bill McNally, Mr. Watson.

### ***Junior Girls Basketball Team***

Front row (left to right): Carol Dolbear, Marion Smith, Brenda Warner, Mildred Cumming, Laura Martin, Helen

Redmond. Back row: Linda McLean, Carol Quick, Pamela Banks, Janet Cable, Vicky Williams, Lorena Armstrong.







### ***Senior Girls Volleyball Team***

Front row (left to right): Patty Rogers, Elizabeth McLean, Elizabeth Ferguson, Cathryn Mansfield, Sandra McLean, Jenny Hoeksema. Back row: Linda O'Brien, Mary Ethel

Searson, Susan Auld, Sharon McKinly, Beth Woods, Ria Oudman.

### ***Junior Girls' Volleyball***

Front Row (Left to Right): Sally Tait, Linda McLean, Helen Redmond, Nelly Meier. Back Row: Carol Clark,

Carol Dolbear, Barbara Morgan, Janet Cable, Pam Banks.





### ***Staff:***

(Missing: Mr. R.K. Glidden, Mrs. E. Blair)  
 Front Row: Mrs. Mercer, Miss Pratt, Miss Sheppard, Mr. Michie, Mr. Gilroy, Mrs. McKellar, Miss Moulton. Second

Row: Mr. James, Mr. Gray, Mr. Welch, Mr. Browning, Mr. Boyd, Mr. Houston, Mr. Watson.

### ***Students' Council Executive***

Front Row: Marilyn Gentleman, Colene Clements, Roger Sutton, Murray Lawes, Lois Parker. Second Row: Linda

O'Brien, Tim Tait, Ron Howden, Lorne Wardell, Lila Johnston.







### ***Room Representatives:***

First Row: Connie Gentleman, Evelyn Tanguy, Marion Smith, Shawnnie Parker, Margaret McVicar, Ellen Gray.

Second Row: Peter Cumming, Roger Trotechaud, Rick Mitchell, Robert McClung, Ross Alderman, Brian Houston.

### ***Editorial Staff:***

Front Row: Sharon Calhoun, Jean McLean, Jonathan Morgan, Lorne Wardell, Caro. Quick, Elizabeth Boyd. Second Row:

Ann Fisher, Susan Auld, Elizabeth Ferguson, Bob Lucan, Lorena Armstrong, Sandra Taylor.



# *Under the Christmas Tree*

## *(A Satire on Impractical Gifts)*

One would think that Christmas morning would bring many surprises. It did in fact bring surprises to our family, but whether or not they were pleasant is the basis for my story. Take for instance, the tie which my dear great-aunt Sarah sent me in the mail. With good intentions, she had given me a beautiful blue silk one. It clashed with my green-check suit nauseatingly and besides ties four inches wide had gone out with grandfather clocks. Curious to find out where she had obtained such an obsolete specimen, I nervously toyed with the idea that she had stolen it from some museum. Eventually, I settled with the story that since she was of Scotch ancestry, it had been salvaged from the wardrobe of her late, rich husband.

Although most gifts are well chosen and appropriate, some relatives always manage to make their gifts unwelcome. Like when my grandmother bought my three year old brother a "one-man-band" for Christmas. The contraption was quite elaborate and must have cost her a mountain in trading stamps, but what a noise. After listening for ten minutes, my mother, politely, asked grandmother to return it for something quieter. The thought of becoming the lone audience to her child's concerts had shaken her to something less than a nervous breakdown. Grandmother, realizing her mistake, obliged thoughtfully, she herself having once been a mother.

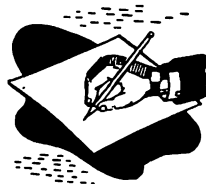
Also in the child's toy department is the giving of stuffed animals. The couple arrive seemingly welcome, but after Christmas the nursery takes on the appearance of a Barnum

and Bailey menagerie. As children like to sleep with their furry little friends the bed-load soon includes: a blue poodle, a red fox with a lolling tongue, a one-eyed panda bear, a golden cocker spaniel, an elephant that won't stand up, a doll with a Beatle hair-cut, and a stuffed monkey. You are likely wondering what happened to the baby. Well, he got up to get a drink of water with the excuse that the bed was, too crowded.

Next, we shall consider the problems of the "what-is-it?" department. Usually some well-meaning relative or friend travels through snow and sleet to the city to buy something for the woman who has everything. Last Christmas, my mother received a gift from well-meaning Cousin Harriet. The gadget stands on three legs and is made of stainless steel. When the crank is turned, gears turn and trip several levers, all of which finally culminates in the releasing of a metal bar, on a track, from overhead. In fact, in appearance it resembles a miniature guillotine. After pondering its use for several weeks, mother, curiously, wrote Harriet to find what its use was. In her reply it was clear to see that Cousin Harriet did not know either. To this day we have not found its use but it does make an interesting conversation piece as visitors spend their time trying to discover uses for it. The sensible suggestion so far is a mechanical egg-cracker.

Now, that I think, I have my point across, I had better go and do my Christmas shopping. If, I come near to practising what I preach, all of my gifts, I hope, will be welcome.

- Glenn Walker



## *The Hunter*

He stood as if hypnotized; the trees bent their leafy arms and bowed to the mighty norwester which encompassed the small wood lot of ten acres, and hissed and whined through the beeches and elms. Alone he stood, clutching his heavy shotgun, straining his ears and searching with bright, black eyes, the shadowy underbrush, the home of wild creatures.

It was not for wild, untamed animals he hunted. One could guess with a look at his dirt spotted, briar speckled troopers' clothes that this was no ordinary hunter, no ordinary hunt . . . Yes, this trooper whose hair was shiny black, muscular and defiant of death, who was not yet thirty; this man who wore his star over a heart which blazed in fury for justice; was hunting down one of the most wanted men in the country.

It wasn't a game he played as he

turned a quarter circle to the right to gain advantage of the sound carrying wind. No sound came. Then; in a flash he moved, forward and to the right. The flash of movement had come when he had sighted a fleck of white, which filtered through the foliage.

As he rounded the bush he came face to face with the bearded fugitive he hunted . . .

A crack sounded through the woods and resounded in the dell. The convict had added another bloody victim to his revolting toll of crimes. The trooper lay sprawled in a messy heap of brush; blood trickled in a scarlet stream from the hole in his star. He was but another hunter turned victim in the cruel slaughtering hands of the fugitive.

- Margaret St. Pierre



## **WEST WIND**

The wild west wind that blows on the evening  
Breathing the cool fresh breath of another autumn  
And chasing the days of summer on.  
O thou wild west wind, how dear thou art,  
Blowing the painted leaves of red and brown  
Over the deep and across the land,  
Carrying the winged seeds to a new home  
Where they lie like a corpse til the following Spring  
Bring forth the rain and lighting from the heavens  
And cover the green earth with your coat  
Thy voice grows deep and trembles with thunder  
While skies grow black and rain falls down  
Blow free from cares and scatter the clouds  
O wild west wind that frightens the summer.

--Linda Patterson

## **ALONE**

I walk for miles. I trudge the lonely roads  
Of this vast land of opportunity, of golden hope and dreams;  
But yet I find no hopes, no dreams, no friends,  
And I wonder: "Is this God's plan for me?"  
In my travels, I see people blessed with happiness:  
Their hopes, their dreams fulfilled, their lives complete;  
I watch them, wanting so desperately to be a part,  
But then I am discovered and made to feel ashamed  
That one as I should dream of such a thing.  
I turn and flee with stinging eyes and aching throat,  
And I cry out: "Where are you now,  
My Shepherd, when I need you most?"  
And kneel, in the pale dusk, beneath a tree,  
Night coming tenderly . . . black like me.

--Donna Shortt

## **ONCE UPON AN AFTERNOON**

Once upon an afternoon,  
My friend and I went strolling  
O'er hills and dales and valleys green  
And where the cows were calling.  
"Someday", said he, "When I awake  
From life's long haunting dream  
I hope to be in groves like these  
Beside a peaceful stream."  
And now, when daylight's disappeared  
For him, I feel the need  
To seek these dales and valleys green  
And most of all the peaceful stream,  
For I shan't wait till then to find  
My liberty and peace of mind.

--Mary Jane Doyle

## **PRAYER**

Be not afraid to pray-to pray is right;  
Pray, if you can, with hope; however pray,  
If hope be weak, or sick with long delay;  
Pray in the darkness, if there be no light.  
For time is far away, remote from sight,  
When war and discord on the earth shall cease:  
Yet every prayer for universal peace  
Helps make this blessed time draw near to us.  
Whate'er is good - that you ask of Heav'n,  
Though it be what you cannot hope to see:  
Pray to be perfect, though material wants  
Forbid the spirit to be so on earth:  
But if for any wish you dare not pray,  
Then pray to God to cast that wish away.

--Ann Fisher

## ***Contrast***

By B.G. Browning

Golden wavelets teasing play,  
Bringing music to my soul.  
Through the fingers of the bay  
Reversed horizons roll.

Jewelled wavelets, landlocked, yearn,  
Their music echoes here in me,  
Restless for the tide to turn,  
Seeking freedom far at sea.

Sparkling wavelets, golden light,  
A quiet calm pervades the bay.  
Peace lies softly here tonight;  
How different was that other day.

Rubied wavelets, gentle motion,  
No hint of danger, wrath or rage.  
Bloodied wavelets, damned ocean!  
Demanding priest of every age.

## ***Idyll***

By B.G. Browning

Life, love, laughter,  
Wild waves, water.  
A little bay,  
A sunny day,  
A father,  
Laughing daughter.

Love, life-lifting.  
Shingle, softly shifting.  
In that bay  
On sunny day,  
A father,  
Happy daughter.

Pure spirit, sweetly pouring,  
Sea-gulls swiftly soaring.  
In that bay,  
As every day,  
A father  
Loves his daughter.

## ***MISSED-FORTUNE***

Mottled on a thousand wavelets,  
And mirrored in a Crystal Island's concave shore;  
Your thousand smiling voices run to greet me;  
Often meet me --  
As with gratitude and pondering I gaze  
Upon the maze of sculptured bloom and fern,  
And latticed architectural bramble.  
My mem'ries ramble,  
And conjure up as ruddy ghosts  
Those lively hosts of wine-dipt faces --  
And pleasant places  
O'er four short years. And then -- the phone!  
Precipitously you are gone. The Crystal Bowl  
Stands silent and alone.

- Mary Etta Austen -

## ***Reverie***

By: B.G. Browning

If all the shapes of waves and clouds should freeze  
or sparkling lights of sun and moon should gell.  
If all the winds of Earth should stop, or breeze  
not whisper through the grass on fen or fell.  
If Life should hold no further joy, no more  
of hope, or love and trust; no more of life.  
If movement end in all the Earth, on shore  
or field; if man should find no strain or strife  
to challenge him.  
Then should he find despair, ambition vanished,  
all point, action, purpose, promise, parted.  
Then life itself would surely end, and, banished  
be all the created; life returned to, where it started,  
the eternal Him.

## ***A Sea Song***

By: B.G. Browning

"The sea is in my blood", you hear him say.  
Facile a phrase, perhaps.  
Yet there, enclosed within that phrase,  
Is pain, and love, and life.  
Longing, for days no more,  
A search for freedom spent.  
Mem'ries of ships,  
And friends, and days of youth,  
Now gone;  
Regrets for chances missed.

The sea is in his blood as he has said,  
Yet, through regrets and pain,  
Come, promising content and rest,  
Rewards and richer life.  
Habits die hard, retain  
Their force, their claim,  
But must, in time, decline.  
Replaced  
By love, unknown before.



**HUMOR**



## ***RECOMMENDED READING FOR-***

Mrs. Blair:	The Hornblower Companion	- by C.S. Forester
	The Mad Motorists	- by Allen Andrews
	Automotive Collision Work	- by Venck & Spencer
Mr. James:	Anyone Got a Match?	- by Max Schulman
John Lewis:	Patterson's Track	- by Eleanor Spence
Mr. Welsh:	The Adventures of Silly Billy	- by Tamera Kit
Mrs. Scutt:	Little Women	- by Louisa May Alcott
Mr. Boyd:	At the Battle of the Bulge	- by David Shepherd
Miss Shepherd:	What Girl's Want to Know	- by A. Unger & C. Berman
	About Boys	
Mr. Michie:	Hitler: From Power to Ruin	- by Benjamin Appel
Miss Moulton:	Confidence	- by Henry James
Mr. Gray:	The Sleepwalkers	- by Arthur Koestler
Chuck	The Scotch	- by John Kenneth Galbraith
Loosemoore:		

(real books)

### WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF YOU SAW -

Robert Craig with a wife?  
 Mr. James writing a book on mathematics?  
 A rat in the gymnasium?  
 Mr. Watson with a Beatle hair-cut?  
 Colene Clements being quietly dignified?  
 A cigarette vending machine in the hall?  
 Several rats in the boy's basement?  
 Miss Shepherd on a motorcycle?

### WHAT WOULD YOU THINK IF YOU HEARD -

Mr. Michie make an activity period announcement  
 without blowing into the microphone?  
 A correct recitation of the Lord's Prayer?  
 An accurate account of the number of days left til exams?  
 That the school is being sold as a chicken-coop?  
 That Mrs. Blair has adopted the "tired arm" as the family crest?

## ***DO YOU REALIZE THAT-***

You are supposed to listen to announcements?

You haven't time to learn anything - you've got to get studying?

Some people who used to say they would starve before teaching school are now doing both?

If the Moslems are right, you're going to Hell?

A born executive is a man whose father owns a factory?

You may eventually have to do actual daily work in order to have food to eat?

The easiest way to get back on your feet is to rack up your car?

You have eaten at least 10,400 sandwiches since you started school?

A pregnant bedbug will usually have its child in the spring?

When it comes to homework, most people like to do nothing, better?

A judge can take a bottle of whiskey and make a case out of it?

The answer to our problem in Watford is drive-in classrooms?

A hobby is something you get goofy about to keep from going nuts about things in general?

A juvenile delinquent is one who steals from the rich and keeps it?

When you speak of trade relations, a lot of people would like to?

## ***HAPPINESS***

Happiness is finding that on a chemistry test, all numbers are divisible by a simple number.

Happiness is finding out that girls won't look at you because they are afraid of blushing.

Happiness is finding out that what you thought was lung cancer is really only tuberculosis.

Happiness is founding your own "in crowd."

Happiness is reading about a new technique of learning - through sleep-suggestion.

Happiness is when your father installs a gasoline pump beside your driveway.

Happiness is when your social rival gets hauled into court for drinking under age.

Happiness is opening your workbook and finding a completed exercise that you had forgotten you'd done.

Happiness is hearing that someone will sell you all this year's notes.

# ***MISERY***

Misery is learning that the army has been given the use of conscription.

Misery is going to a dance where the instruments are an accordion, a violin, two bugles and no drums.

Misery is when your gas pedal sticks down after pulling out to pass another car.

Misery is dropping a cigarette on the seat when you're driving alone in downtown London.

Misery is coming to a math exam with a tooth ache.

Misery is when a beat-up '57 Ford roars by your father's '65 Buick.

Misery is when a blizzard hit on Friday and the snow is cleared away by Monday morning.

- - - - -

It is more blessed to give than to receive, but receiving isn't bad.

Linda: I hear the staff is out to stop necking!

John: First thing you know, they'll want the students to stop too!

A man carried his wife to a psychiatrist and told him, "What's-her-name here says I haven't been paying enough attention to her."

Wouldn't it be wonderful if you could go to a movie theatre and see a picture that's as good as the one coming next week?

People who cough never go to doctors, they go to theatres.

The world is full of willing people; some willing to work, the rest willing to let them!

Chances are, the "man of few words" doesn't know any others.

A foreman watched a carpenter working on a house and asked him why he threw some nails away "The heads are on the wrong end," the carpenter replied.

"Fool" yelled the foreman. "Those are for the other side of the house."

Psychiatrist (with a worried look on his face) to patient -  
"Gee, I never looked at it that way before."



Chung Lu sat down in a restaurant and began to cough. The waiter approached and said "Coffee?"

The Chinese nodded gravely "Vellee muchee."

The fellow who thinks a girl's too good for him certainly ought to know!

A man walked into a doctor's office, flexed his arm and said,

"Doc, it hurts when I do that."

Said the doctor, "Don't do that."

Father, surveying son's report card - "At least it shows you're not cheating."

Larry Janes and Lorne Wardell were in a heated discussion concerning the nature of the Deity. "God" said Larry, "moves people about like pawns on a chess board." To which Lorne blurted out "I do not!"

What's all this fuss about religion? It seems to be a reasonable guess that most of us believe in some sort of something.

Did you hear about the absent minded professor who rolled under the dresser and waited for his collar button to find him?

A genius is a man who can describe Betty Michalik without using his hands.

An egotist is a fool who thinks it's possible to be smarter than I am.

Watford is the first cemetery I've ever seen with lights.

What happens if a man smoking a cigarette that unlocks the flavor, drinks a glass of orange juice that has the flavor locked in?

Harley Searson tells me that Algebra was so boring that even his feet went to sleep!

Mr. Browning: Did you know that I had taken up story writing as a career?

Mr. James: No I didn't, did you sell anything yet?

Mr. Browning: Yes, my coat, furniture and watch!

A city editor couldn't find a seasoned reporter, so he sent a cub to cover the Johnstown flood. Reaching Johnstown, the cub forgot that he'd been told to write a straight forward account. He was so overwhelmed that he telegraphed the office this lead, "God sits on a lonely hill tonight and views a scene of awful desolation." The editor wired back, "Forget the flood. Interview God and get photo!"

A couple of ancient sports: Anthony and Cleopatra.

Mike Tibensky: I suppose all geniuses are conceited.

Gene Lewis: Some of them are, but I'm not.

First time I milked a cow it was accidental. I was crawling over the floor of the barn trying to find a penny, and I reached up to pull on the light.

The seven year old daughter of a teacher was supposed to draw the Nativity scene for the class. She did a fine job, complete with Jesus, Mary, Joseph and all the scenery. But in one corner was a short fat man who didn't seem to belong. When asked to explain him, the little girl answered, "That's round John Virgin."

Exercise will kill germs, but how to get the germs to exercise?

Leanne Parker: I could dance like this forever!

Chris Nichols: Why? Don't you want to improve?

A minister attended a banquet at which a clumsy waiter dropped soup in his lap. The minister looked around the room with agony on his face and exclaimed, "Will some layman kindly say something appropriate?"

When the average girl lands a fish she immediately proceeds to take out his backbone.

On the first day of kindergarten, the teacher was explaining to the class that if they wished to leave the room they should hold up two fingers. The voice of a little girl came from the back of the room, "How's that gonna help?"







